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UNION LABEL

SCRANTON, NOVEMBER 5, 1895.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Judges of the Superior Court:
CHARLES E. RICE, of Luzerne.
E. N. WILLARD, of Lackawanna.
HOWARD J. REEDER, of Northampton.
JAMES A. BEAVER, of Center.
JOHN J. WICKHAM, of BEAVER.
GEORGE B. ORLADY, of Huntingdon.

For State Treasurer:
BENJAMIN J. HAYWOOD, of Mercer.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Coroner.
SAMUEL P. LONGSTREET, M. D., of Scranton.

For Surveyor.
EDMUND A. BARTL, of Scranton.

Election day, Nov. 5.

Vote, today, for Bartl and Longstreet and get two county officers who will be thoroughly worthy of confidence.

Today's Election.

The opportunity has again come to the citizens of Pennsylvania to re-affirm their allegiance to Republican principles, and at the same time to give to the public another token of their want of confidence in the Democratic party. The argument has been made by Democrats in search of local office that the campaign which ends today does not involve national issues, and that, therefore, Republicans should feel at liberty to cross party lines. It ought to take very little reflection to convince Republicans that this argument is deceptive; and that those who make it would be the first to hail any marked decline in the normal Republican plurality in Pennsylvania as an evidence of the growing satisfaction of the people of this state with Democratic national administration.

When we remember that today's balloting will clear the way for the presidential battle next year, and that the citizens of those states which today do not hold elections will look to those states which do in order to see how the political wind is blowing, it should be sufficient to convince every Pennsylvania Republican that his duty as a citizen calls for him to be prompt in answering to the Republican roll call. It might be excusable for Republicans to forget party lines today if their own candidates were in any instance unworthy of support or undeserving of the fullest confidence. But with a state and county ticket admirable in every feature, from the names of Judges Willard and Rice and those of their distinguished colleagues on the bench of the Superior court, down to those of Dr. Longstreet, the brilliant young nominee for coroner, and Mr. Bartl, the thoroughly competent and deserving candidate for county surveyor, there exists no such pretext or palliation; and it should be the pleasure of each Republican voter in Lackawanna county to go early to the polls today and deposit his ballot for the entire Republican ticket.

In this way the party can both discharge its duty to the men who have been named by it as its candidates at this election, and who deserve the fair treatment of an ungrudging party support, and also line up in readiness for the larger engagement which is soon to come.

Vote, today, to give Judge Willard a handsome home indorsement.

It will be a good idea today to let the other fellows do the ticket-splitting. Republicans have every reason to be satisfied with their ticket as it is.

Vote, today, for Bartl and Longstreet and get two county officers who will be thoroughly worthy of confidence.

The Death of Eugene Field.

To the average reader little interest will attach to the news of Eugene Field's sudden death, further than will arise from sundry recollections of pleasant moments passed in the company of his cherry verse or under the genial influence of his printed wit and humor. But to the makers of the newspapers of the country and to that circle of literarians which derives from daily journalism in its main support and incentive this bit of intelligence will come with startling abruptness and inconsolable shock. Eugene Field dead? The man whose pen has for so many years been doing much of the best work yet performed by native writers, and whose sunny personality has been, in that same period, an unfailing delight to thousands of friends in all parts of the universe?—Why, it seems impossible.

Most inopportunely, then, has death come to him—for after years of slaving to win a place he was only just rising to the heights of his capability. No American writer had worked harder than he; none other had done so much which had gone for so little. The file cases of half a dozen newspapers for nearly a score of years will bear silent witness to a versatility, and a fertility of industry such as seems almost incredible. For years this man thought nothing of writing, daily, from 3,000 to 4,000 words of playful or tearful verse, caustic criticism, quaint burlesque or harmless ebullition of over-bubbling geniality. This was done regularly, in season and out, in sickness and in health, under circumstances of elation and in despondency of the most abysmal depths. In this way he threw off, as mere child's play, those tuneful children's lullabies which promise alone to make his name immortal, those crisp, nervous tales of the far west, those satirical verses and humorous skits which rival Saxe at his best; and, withal, those tender child's fables and soothing nursery rhymes which are gems of their kind, unsurpassed in English literature.

And he is dead? Then the loss truly is your's and mine; for great as was his finished work, the possibility of that which was left undone—the fair probability of it, we should have said twelve hours ago—was most assuredly infinitely greater.

Vote the straight Republican ticket today and vote early.

With its last issue the Scranton Sunday News gave evidence that a new directing hand had taken hold. It is of interest to note that the place vacated by the death of Dr. Leete has been filled by the selection of Mr. C. Ben Johnson, of Wilkes-Barre, one of the best informed and most argumentative journalists in Pennsylvania. Mr. Johnson will be cordially welcomed to his new position, and will bring to it qualities certain to command success.

Vote, today, to give Judge Willard a handsome home indorsement.

Lackawanna's Duty to Willard.

There is a feature of today's balloting which deserves the consideration of Democrats and Republicans alike. It is the duty which the citizens of Lackawanna county fairly owe to the candidacy of Judge Willard. The five associate Republican candidates for the Superior court bench will naturally expect the normal support of their party in this county; that is, they will naturally expect about the same vote that is cast for Mr. Haywood, the Republican candidate for state treasurer whose vote will be taken as the basis for computing the party's strength at today's election. This much they are entitled to, being clean and reputable Republicans, who have received their party's unanimous indorsement.

They will not expect Democratic support, because they have no especial claim upon the Democrats of Lackawanna county. Such a claim can be urged only in behalf of Judge Willard, and it can be urged in his behalf not because of party affiliations but because he is a distinguished fellow-citizen whose original elevation to the position for which he is today a candidate was secured by the request of Democrats and Republicans alike, and who therefore ought to be supported at the polls by those who supported his first candidacy before the governor. It is possible that Judge Willard will continue to be the only representative this county will have upon the Superior court bench. But even though Mr. Smith should be successful in gaining the minority seat, the obligation would still rest upon the citizens of this county to give to Mr. Willard, who was the county's first candidate, an indorsement not restricted by party divisions but practically co-extensive with the county's voting strength.

Let this fact, then, be borne in mind today: that no matter how one is minded to vote on purely partisan lines, there is a paramount duty in the case of the candidacy of Judge Willard which arises from geographical location and home pride. He is already on the bench as Lackawanna's representative, and he should be retained there not simply through the momentum of his party's ascendancy in the state at large, but by the directly expressed wish of his neighbors and home friends, irrespective of politics. This, today, should be the first consideration; when it is out of the way it will be time enough to pass to the question of party politics.

Vote, today, to give Judge Willard a handsome home indorsement.

A vote for Mr. Bartl will fittingly rebuke the small number of malcontents in this county who are meditating treachery, and using Mr. Bartl as a target. Intelligent Republicanism will not fail to place an emphatic verdict of condemnation upon all such proceedings.

Vote, today, for Bartl and Longstreet and get two county officers who will be thoroughly worthy of confidence.

The Bully Among the Nations.

The argument is frequently made that no matter what changes occur in English domestic politics, the foreign policy of Great Britain is a constant and uniform thing, not subject to partisan fluctuation. The Venezuelan minister at Washington, Senor Andrade, has called Walter Wellman's attention to a chapter of English diplomatic history which not only upsets this argument but simultaneously gives Americans a valuable insight into the character of the present British premier. We give below the substance of the chapter as it appears in a Washington letter to the Chicago Times-Herald:

"In 1885 General Guzman-Blanco represented Venezuela in London. With the assistance of James Russell Lowell, American minister, he finally succeeded in negotiating a treaty of arbitration with Lord Granville, the British premier. This treaty provided that all difficulties between the two nations 'which cannot be adjusted by the usual means of friendly negotiation' should be 'submitted to the arbitration of a third power, or of several powers in amity with both, and without resorting to war and that the result of such arbitration shall be binding upon both governments.' This treaty was ready for the signature of the contracting powers. It represented the highest type of Christian statesmanship.

"But the treaty was never signed. And why? Because just at this juncture there was a change of ministers. Lord Granville stepped down and another took his place. One of the first acts of the new premier was to reject the arbitration clause of the new treaty which had been accepted by his predecessor. The new premier was none other than the present prime minister Lord Salisbury. It is interesting to gain further light upon Salisbury's methods. After rejecting the arbitration clauses which his predecessor had assented to, he proposed a new arbitration agreement, which covered only disputes arising out of this new treaty, and left the boundary question precisely where it was before. To this evasive and insincere artifice, General Guzman sent the following pointed reply: 'It appears to me the new cabinet could not, by itself alone, repeal the article to which its predecessor had given formal assent, and thereby placed it beyond its competence, and still less so after your lordship's declaration in the house of lords that the engagements of the previous government would be respected. I should be pained to think that this declaration did not include Venezuela.'"

It is of interest to note that at the same time that Lord Salisbury was eating his words in the lords, so as to get the better of Venezuela, he signed and ratified a treaty with Russia which had been accepted by the preceding administration. It may not have been that he applied one rule of conduct to Venezuela because Venezuela was weak, and another rule to Russia, because Russia was not only able but anxious to take care of herself; yet the incident has value as affording ground for estimating the motives and the influences which dominate English diplomacy under Tory supremacy. It is small wonder, in the light of this narrative, that England possesses the distinction of being regarded as the bully among the nations.

Vote, today, to give Judge Willard a handsome home indorsement.

When you hear a man say that he will not vote for this or that candidate because he was not born in the same township with the speaker, set him down at once as a fellow who, in religion is a bigot; in society, a boor; and in business, a niggard or a knave. We are glad to say that ther are few such men in Lackawanna county.

Vote the straight Republican ticket today and vote early.

The Scranton Times appeared last evening in an enlarged form, with seven columns to the page and the page lengthened. It also had a new heading which serves to dignify the paper's appearance. Other improvements are promised, yet the price of the Times remains at one cent per copy, making probably the best penny's bargain to be had outside the very large cities. It is evident that the Times, under Mr. Lynett's ownership and control, is to be a very palpable factor in Scranton journalism.

One of the things for which the people of this country ought to feel grateful is that today's balloting will in all probability end the career of David B. Hill as a senator of the United States.

Vote for Dr. Longstreet and a conscientious performance of the duties of the coronership.

Vote for Haywood and an honest administration of the state's finances.

Vote, today, to give Judge Willard a handsome home indorsement.

Vote the straight Republican ticket today and vote early.

IS THE OLD LION AT BAY?

From the Washington Post.

The outlook for England at this moment is distinctly gloomy. For more than a century "the tight little island" has, by one means or another, dominated Europe. By bluster or cajolery, by menace, or persuasion, she has managed not only to accomplish her ends, but to do it chiefly at the cost of other nations. She allied Russia, Prussia, Austria, and Spain against Napoleon. She allied France and Turkey against Russia in the Crimean war, and all Europe against Russia at the close of the Turco-Russian war twenty years later. She has moved the powers like pieces on the chess board, rusing, deluding, and over-reaching them all in turn and keeping faith with none. She cheated Spain out of Gibraltar. She holds Egypt in contempt of her agreement with France. She has been the universal traitor and spoliator of the nineteenth century. And now, all indications point to a turn in the tide—to the dawning of a day in which England can no longer play Germany against Russia and the Triple Alliance against France and half Europe against the other half for England's profit.

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Her ascendancy in China is threatened, and turning for aid and sympathy to the powers she sees only averted faces. At last, after decades of patient waiting, with a long record of baffled effort and an incalculable store of treasured defeat and humiliation to animate her, Russia is within reach of a commanding position on the Pacific Ocean. At last England sees a dark cloud of peril settling down upon her commercial and political stronghold in the Orient. And in this hour of her trouble and alarm she sweeps the whole horizon of the nations in vain search of a friend and ally. A few months ago she might have had Japan, but Japan refused to be tricked into an unequal bargain, declined the place of catspaw and dupe, and, as it now seems, turned to Russia. There was a time when she might have bound the Triple Alliance to her with hooks of steel, but she let the moment pass. There is not in Europe today a power that would not rejoice in England's embarrassment and distress—not one that would not be glad to see her humiliated and bereaved. The seed of selfishness, cultivated through a hundred years of studied treachery, seems to be ready for the harvest.

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We have heard such things as this before. We have seen the same prospect and then had it vanish before some superb, unexpected exhibition of England's chicanery and nerve. What has happened once may happen again. England is not all the trickster and the tradesman. These roles come first in her repertory. She holds commerce above chivalry. The city shop is greater in her philosophy and far more glorious than the lists at Camelot. But England will fight, and she can fight, and, with her warrior blood once fairly up, she is an adversary of whom one-half of Europe would not be glad. Deep down under the smug surface of the Chockney huckster the Viking, the pirate, and the indomitable, unconquerable soldier still lie in ambush. He will haggle, bully, cringe, and fawn as long as there is a shilling to be had by any of those preferable expedients, but crowd him into battle, and he becomes as stark, as potent, and as furious as were his forbears when they followed Plantagenet across the burning sands of Syria or, under the banner of Henry V, amazed the world with the splendor of their gallantry at Agincourt.

The outlook is as we have described it, yet the portents may pass upon the first fresh wind. The powers may conclude at the last moment that it is better to let the robbery and deceit go on than to drag the old lion out and invoke his teeth and claws.

A DEMOCRATIC ESTIMATE.

From the Philadelphia Times.

	Rep.	Dem.
Adams	100	
Allegheny	25000	
Armstrong	1200	
Beaver	1800	
Bedford	600	
Berks		5300
Blair	2500	
Bradford	3000	
Bucks	500	
Butler	1000	
Cambria	500	
Carbon		
Cameron	200	
Center		500
Chester	2000	
Clarion		500
Clearfield	500	
Clinton		100
Columbia		1200
Crawford	1700	
Cumberland		
Dauphin	2000	
Delaware	3000	
Elk		500
Erie	2000	
Fayette	500	
Forest	200	
Franklin	1000	
Fulton		100
Greene		1000
Huntingdon	1200	
Indiana	2500	
Jefferson	1000	
Juniata		
Lackawanna	700	
Lancaster	10000	
Lawrence	2000	
Lebanon	2000	
Lehigh		800
Luzerne	500	
Lycoming		800
McKean	1000	
Mercer	1200	
Mifflin	200	
Monroe		1200
Montgomery	1200	
Montour		400
Northampton		1500
Northumberland		
Perry	500	
Philadelphia	50000	
Pike		500
Potter	400	
Schuylkill	1000	
Snyder	800	
Somerset	1500	
Sullivan		200
Susquehanna	1500	
Tioga	3000	
Union	800	
Venango	1000	
Warren	1000	
Washington	1200	
Wayne	500	
Westmoreland	1000	
Wyoming	100	
York		500
Totals	138900	16500
Republican majority	122400	

COMMENT OF THE PRESS.

Forgiven; but Don't Do It Again.

Washington Letter in Chicago Record: "Attorney General Harmon should be commended for his candor. He says that he ought not to have written that letter in which he declared that Cuban sympathy meetings should be prohibited in the United States because they are in violation of our treaty obligations to Spain. If he had a little more official experience and been more familiar with the treaty and diplomatic usage he says he would not have made such a blunder, and sincerely regrets it. Hereafter he intends to be more careful in his correspondence, and considers honest confession good for the soul."

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A Story About Quay.

Major Handy: "Colonel Andrews, a prominent Pennsylvania Republican, gives a most accurate, although homely characterization of Senator Quay, who with all of his pugnacity is really one of the most forgiving of men. 'Quay,' said he, 'is like a father who has a lot of sons. One of the sons does something that he should not do, and then Quay spanks him. The kid begins to bawl, and Quay gives him a gold watch to make him shut up.' This is one of the reasons why some of the men who have fought him most bitterly become his stanchest adherents."

—:o:—

Care for International Matches.

Washington Star: "The only remedy is for American men to show the American girls that the nobility of true manhood is better, more lasting and more self-supporting than that so-called nobility which springs from the scandals of departed courts, and that represents today the last stage of a rapidly passing form of social organization."

—:o:—

A Tramp Tickler.

New York News: "A neat, light and convenient Gatling gun suitable for mounting on bicycles will soon fill a long-felt want, if the depredations of tramps and highwaymen continue."

—:o:—

Cannot Fill Tennyson's Tile.

Chicago News: "Alfred Austin has been appointed to fill Tennyson's shoes. This is all very well; but what is wanted is some one to fill Tennyson's hat."

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What They Need in Dixie.

Chicago Times-Herald: "If the Ohio brand of sheriff could be introduced into the southern states there would be less lynching down there."

—:o:—

The Cleveland Clog.

New York Recorder: "To maintain the Monroe doctrine, we have got the men, we have got the money, but, unfortunately, we have got Cleveland also."

A rousing Republican vote in Lackawanna today will be a big start toward victory next year.